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SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1896.—SIXTEEN PAGES.

PAGES 9 TO 16.

MAUD JOSLIN SUES LLOYD PHOENIX.

Asks \$100,000 for Injury to Her Reputation, Health and Mental Repose.

Avers That the Millionaire Wrongfully Caused Her Arrest for Disorderly Conduct.

THEIR RELATIONS FOR TEN YEARS.

Miss Joslin is a Handsome Woman, and Messrs. Friend, House & Grossman Tell an Interesting Story of Her Career in the City.

Unless the matter be settled out of court, as such things frequently are, Lloyd Phoenix, bachelor, millionaire, clubman, yachtsman will have to appear at the April term of the Supreme Court as defendant in a civil action, where, in a young woman will try to convince a jury that she is entitled to \$100,000 of Mr. Phoenix's ample fortune.

The complainant is Miss Maud Joslin, twenty-eight years old and a handsome woman. Her attorneys describe her as broken down mentally and physically. The names of Mr. Phoenix and Miss Joslin have been mentioned together before, and that was in October last, when he caused her arrest in a manner which Miss Joslin's counsel claim denoted police collusion. Messrs. Friend, House and Grossman tell this story in behalf of their client:

Ten years ago Malvina—they won't tell the last name—was a country girl, living in a small town in Connecticut. She was betrothed to an estimable young man. She visited New York prior to the date set for her marriage, and during this visit met Lloyd Phoenix. She was but eighteen then and very beautiful, and Mr. Phoenix showered gifts upon her.

LIVED IN OPULENCE.

Flattered by the extravagant attentions of one of the wealthiest young men of the country, she forgot all about the estimable young man in Connecticut and her family as well. Carriages and boxes for the opera were at his disposal, and she was given carte blanche on dress-makers and milliners. Twice she was sent to Europe, where she lived in Paris, London, Vienna and on the Riviera in sumptuous apartments and at the best hotels. But, something less than two years ago, there came a gradual change. A year ago she was deserted absolutely, she says. On October 8, 1885, Mr. Phoenix appeared before City Magistrate Crane and asked for the arrest of one Maud Joslin, he alleging that she had on several occasions been guilty of disorderly conduct, that she had sent him threatening and abusive letters, that she had broken into his home at No. 21 East Thirty-third street, and that he was suffering greatly in spirit from her persecutions.

A warrant was issued and was placed in the hands of two Headquarters detectives, instead of with court officers, for service. One of these detectives was Sergeant Vallely, and while he knew Miss Joslin's address, no attempt was made to arrest her until midnight of October 12, four days later, when she was apprehended on Thirty-third street, taken to Police Headquarters and questioned, and then locked up in the Mercer street Station-house, where bail was refused her.

EXAMINED PRIVATELY.

She was not removed from her cell until 11 o'clock the following morning, and then she was escorted to Jefferson Market Court and privately arraigned before Magistrate Westworth. There she found that Abraham Hummel was guarding the interests of Mr. Phoenix, and she claims that, frightened, harassed, without friends or counsel, she was bullied into promising to never seek out Mr. Phoenix in the future. All this while, she says, Phoenix was sitting in a cab outside the court.

This experience, she avers, so affected her nervous system that since that time she has been practically an invalid, and has been compelled to support herself by the sale of jewelry and clothing. After a while she consulted counsel and brought suit for \$100,000.

When the papers were served upon Mr. Phoenix he waited upon De Lancey Nicol, and the result was that the reply of Mr. Phoenix was made public yesterday. In this reply the defendant says that all the allegations contained in his original complaint, sworn to before Magistrate Crane, are true, and that he was not only harassed but was in fear of bodily harm at her hands.

Mr. Phoenix, who is about forty-five years old, is said to be worth about \$5,000,000. He inherited considerable property on Thirty-third street and vicinity. He was at one time a lieutenant in the United States Navy, and is a member of the large auxiliary steam yacht Intrepid. He is a member of the Union, Knickerbocker, Manhattan, Turf, and Racquet, Country, New York Yacht and Larchmont Yacht Clubs.

MANY SITES FOR A PARK.

West Side Citizens Make Suggestions to the Board of Street Openings.

At the meeting of the Board of Street Openings yesterday the million-dollar park to be located on the West Side, between Twentieth and Thirtieth streets, west of Ninth avenue, was again discussed.

Eugene A. Hoffman, dean of the General Theological Seminary, was introduced by V. S. Olcott, counsel of the seminary. He advocated the selection of the property owned by the institution at Twentieth and Twenty-first streets and west of Tenth avenue. It would be near many tenement houses. He admitted the gas works were near by, but they would not be a nuisance.

James A. Lynch handed in a petition signed by Judge McCann, of the Supreme Court, and others favoring a site east of Eleventh avenue, and incidentally the school-house site between Twenty-seventh and Twenty-eighth streets and Ninth and Tenth avenues. He ridiculed the seminary site.

Mr. Spurgeon, a trustee of the Twentieth Ward School, said he should recommend that the Hudson River Railroad property at Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth streets be taken.

HIT THE POLICY SHOPS HARD.

Players Took a Tip from a Kind-Hearted Judge's Decision.

On a very hot day the majority of them will play the "sunshine gig"—5, 11, 55. A new baby born in the neighborhood or a new heir to a throne is sure to be followed by extensive play on the "baby gig," which is 1, 2, 3.

Since the publication a few days ago of the fact that 1,138 dispossessed cases in one Civil Court in the city were put back by the judge until the cold spell was nearly all the policy players have been playing numbers 8, 13, 25, known as the "rent gig." Yesterday the rent gig was thrown up, and all the players were on it, some holding a half dozen slips.



HOW THINGS HAVE CHANGED SINCE FEB. 22, 1732.

SHE HAD MARRIED BOTH.

Two Men Entered Court Arm in Arm, and Were Divorced from the Same Woman—An Odd Career.

Danbury, Conn., Feb. 21.—John Hall and William Kaashan walked into the Superior Court to-day arm in arm, and asked to be divorced from Jeanette Smalley, who has earned the sobriquet of "The Wickedest Woman in Connecticut." When Judge Wheeler heard the evidence he granted the request. The police have the addresses of five of the woman's husbands. They now want to arrest her for bigamy, but, after an interesting series of adventures, she has disappeared.

The woman is pretty, and she is said to have accumulated a small fortune during her matrimonial career. Hall met her in Danbury two years ago. They eloped one night and went to Brewster, N. Y., where they were married. Jeanette said that she was single and loved Hall. He gave her some of his money. She soon left him. A year later she met Kaashan in Redding. He is a farmer and many years Mrs. Smalley's senior. Her gayety and apparent youth fascinated him, and when she told him she was single he asked her to marry him. He had money. Jeanette eloped with him, this time going to Croton Falls, where they were married.

Hall and Kaashan met accidentally while both were in search of the woman. She had another husband then. Both men wanted to whip the third man, but when they compared notes they joined forces and secured a warrant for the woman's arrest.

When Sheriff Cowfutt went to serve the paper Jeanette led him to the second floor and then jumped out of a window. The Sheriff followed and caught her. She was taken before a Justice of the Peace, who held her for trial. While the case was being heard something that one of the witnesses said angered the woman. She arose and passed in front of the Judge, stopping to beg his pardon for the discourtesy. Then she stepped over to the witness and punched him in the eye.

The woman succeeded in inducing a friend to give bail for her and then disappeared. She was caught a few weeks ago in Newburg, N. Y. The officer who arrested her took pity on her, and, instead of locking her up, took her to his home. Before night she had disappeared. A reward will be paid for her recapture.

of New York.

CRYING SHAME Something that every man, woman and child should strive to abate. Order the Sunday Journal from your newsdealer in advance, or you may be unable to read about it.

COLLEGE MEN IN A RIOT.

Wabash Students Begin Their Washington Birthday Celebration by Breaking Heads.

Crawfordsville, Ind., Feb. 21.—The students of Wabash College to-day began their introduction of celebrating Washington's Birthday in their usual hilarious manner. As soon as chapel exercises were over the students of the sophomore and freshman classes came together with a clash that resulted in several broken heads and bones.

The sophomore class had made quiet arrangements to float their class colors from the college belfry in the morning, but they were doomed to disappointment. A member of the freshman class was placed in the belfry last night, and though the mercury was at zero he remained at his post until this afternoon, when the fight began. When one of the sophomores, John Shilling, of Noblesville, Ind., attempted to raise a ladder from the roof of the building to the belfry he was pushed from the building by the concealed student and fell to the ground. He was picked up unconscious and found to have a broken arm. This started a free-for-all fight in the college grounds, in which several students of both classes were badly injured. President George Burroughs tried to restrain the students, but was not successful. A large number of students were badly injured, and the students were in a frenzy. He escaped to his home and notified the police of the fight.

When the police arrived on the scene the students dispersed, but met shortly after on Main street, greatly enflamed. Another fight ensued, but the police were able to disperse them. Both classes are armed with clubs. Serious trouble will likely follow to-morrow. A wholesale expulsion of students is now expected, as the faculty are very indignant at the outrageous conduct of the students to-day.

FLIES THE AMERICAN FLAG.

A Former British Ship Now Owned in This Country.

The American flag was raised Thursday at the dry dock in the Erie Basin on the ship which was formerly the Calraile Hill, of England, but which is now the Charles R. Flint, of New York. She is one of the largest full-rigged ships afloat. She was built at the shipyard of the late Governor of New York, and was beached on Governor's Island. Charles R. Flint bought her for \$60,000 and had her rebuilt. He secured an American register for her and named her after himself. The ship will be used in the China trade.

HIS LOVE CHASE

ENDS IN INSANITY.

Aged G. C. Barnum, of St. Louis, Creates a Sensation at Hot Springs.

Infatuated with Widow A. P. McCrary, He Suddenly Becomes Violent and Smashes Furniture.

ALL HER BOARDERS PANIC-STRICKEN.

After a Fierce Struggle the Police Subdue and Carry Him Off to the City Prison, Whence He is Transferred to an Asylum.

Hot Springs, Ark., Feb. 21.—The sensation created by G. C. Barnum, of St. Louis, the aged father-in-law of General Manager W. B. Doddridge, of the Missouri Pacific Railway, has not yet subsided, but continues the chief topic of conversation on the streets and in the hotels.

It is not now denied by the friends and relations of Mr. Barnum that his sad mental condition is due to a failure on the part of Mrs. A. P. McCrary to reciprocate his love. The facts in the sensational affair have at last come to the surface, notwithstanding efforts on the part of friends to suppress them on account of the prominence of Mr. Barnum and his family. It appears that Mr. Barnum while on a visit to this city last Fall first met Mrs. McCrary. It was a case of love at first sight on his part. He promptly paid his bill at the Arlington Hotel and engaged rooms at Mrs. McCrary's fashionable boarding house.

He paid the widow every attention, and his love increased until it finally culminated in a plain, blunt proposition of marriage. The widow did not accept his offer, but told him to first consult his son-in-law,

Mr. Doddridge and, if there was no serious opposition from the latter she might accept if Mr. Barnum would give her time to consider the matter fully. With this slight assurance the old gentleman packed his grip and returned to St. Louis.

HE PRESSED HIS SUIT.

The widow thought she had got rid of him, but he put in an appearance again about a week ago, and again became her guest. He renewed the prosecution of his suit for her hand and heart, but met with disappointment, although their relations remained quite friendly. Little notice was taken of the matter outside of the boarding house, however, until Mr. Barnum's mind gave way. Then he arose at midnight and proceeded to the room occupied by the object of his affections.

He was not admitted, so he raised a row which disturbed the whole neighborhood. He hurled a small stone through the panel of the door of Mrs. McCrary's room, and then began to destroy the furniture. Pandemonium followed. Women shrieked "Murder!" Guests of the Hotel Eastman, near by, were aroused, and a crowd of men rushed over expecting to find some terrible tragedy.

Four policemen grappled with the insane old man, and after a desperate struggle subdued him. At intervals he would speak of his love for Mrs. McCrary, and he told the policemen he did not care what they did with him if his honor could be preserved. He loved Mrs. McCrary and must marry her.

HIS RAVINGS.

Mr. Barnum was taken from the house with difficulty and locked in a cell in the city prison. No one could do anything with him. First he would insist that he was to be the next President of the United States, and then his mind would revert to the widow. He would rave about her, extol her virtues in flowery language, and then say some comical things about her. Though seventy-one years old he is a powerful man, and he handled a large policeman with the same ease that an athlete would a football. He was so violent that they finally concluded not to go near him, and he remained in the prison until a physician and three guards arrived in a private car from St. Louis and conveyed him to St. Louis, where he will be placed in an asylum.

Much trouble was experienced in getting him from the prison to the car. It required the combined efforts of three strong men to keep him in the carriage. In his ravings he declared that he would return to the widow in spite of everything. It is believed that he is hopelessly insane, and his love affair is the sole cause attributed for his sad mental condition.

BILL FOR NEW SCHOOLS HOUSE BONDS.

Albany, N. Y., Feb. 21.—There will be introduced by Senator Page next week a bill of the greatest importance to the educational interests of New York City. Mr. Austin will introduce the bill in the Assembly. The measure is to afford children of New York City the amplest school facilities. Under the provisions of the bill the Comptroller of the Currency of New York is authorized, on the application of the Board of Education and the approval of a majority of the Board of Estimate and Apportionment, to issue bonds of the city in an amount not to exceed \$9,000,000. The bonds are to be known as "schoolhouse bonds," and are payable from taxation. They are to run not exceeding twenty years and not exceed 2 1/2 per cent interest, and are to be sold, after advertisement of the sale, to the highest bidder.

SMALLPOX IN NEW HAVEN HOSPITAL.

New Haven, Conn., Feb. 21.—The hospital here is under quarantine by orders of the Health Officer, on account of a smallpox case. The victim is Miss Anna Burr, a probationer of the Connecticut Training School for Nurses. She is said to have come to this city about twelve days ago from Meriden. She has been removed to the pesthouse.

As it is feared several patients have been exposed, general vaccination has been ordered in the hospital, and as an additional precaution a police patrol has been established around Hospital square, and no one will be allowed to enter or leave the building for the present.

MORE MEN FOR GENERAL SESSIONS.

Albany, Feb. 21.—Senator Cantor's bill providing for additional clerks and attendants for the New York City Court of General Sessions was passed to-day. It now goes to Mayor Strong for approval.

HAVE YOU EVER?

fallen from a lofty attitude. Order from your newsdealer in advance the Sunday Journal, read it, and learn how it feels to fall out of a high window.

PRISONERS PLACED ON PUBLIC VIEW.

Disgraceful Exhibition in the Hamilton County Jail at Cincinnati.

Accused Murderers of Pearl Bryan Forced to Satisfy the Curiosity of the Morbid.

FACTORY GIRLS THREATEN REVENGE.

Two Hundred Refused Admission to the Prison Because It Was Reported They Intended to Start a Mob to Lynch the Accused.

Cincinnati, Ohio, Feb. 21.—There was in the Hamilton County Jail to-day a scene which, for the sake of decency, is to be hoped may never be paralleled in this city. Since the confinement of Walling and Jackson, the accused murderers, there has been little restriction to visitors, who have flocked to the jail in hundreds, drawn by a morbid curiosity to look upon the men who are charged with killing Pearl Bryan and cutting off her head.

To-day Jailer Kushman threw aside all reserve and made a regular show of the prisoners. As fast as people arrived, they were taken to the cell room in squads of fifty or more. First they were drawn up in lines on each side of Jackson's cell, and the big husky jailer would call out: "Ready, Jackson. Step out."

Jackson was made to come out of his cell, walk up and down the avenue of sightseers, and locked up again. Then the squad in turn saw Walling and Wood exhibited.

The crowd was made up of all manner of people, from women in rags and silks to boys and little girls. A fellow in a neighboring cell called out to Jackson and asked him why he did not confess where the head was and the reward. The prisoner started and slunk back into his cell.

Jackson a little later was given wine and cigars by a visitor. A prisoner who was in a neighboring cell called out: "Say! Ain't you going to give me even a snip?" "Go off. You never murdered any one and cut the head off," chimed in another prisoner.

Among the crowds who visited the jail were over two hundred factory girls, but Jailer Kushman had heard a report which caused him to deny them admission. It was said that the girls had declared that they would start a mob to lynch the prisoners. There was also a report that they intended to throw vitriol in the faces of the alleged murderers.

It is feared that some crank will enter the jail in one of the crowds and kill the prisoners, while being made to exhibit themselves like so many race beasts.

The remark which a prisoner made to Jackson about turning up the missing head was not so inopportune as it appears on the surface. It is said that Jackson had talked about not having any money to prosecute the case. It is intimated that the head might be found soon and the large reward for its recovery secured.

Spirit seances in connection with the murder are now all the rage in this city, and every night more and more are being held. The spirit of the murdered girl talks to those present.

At one seance the supposed headless body of Pearl Bryan appeared and said Scott Jackson cut her head off. She told how she had been lured to Cincinnati, drugged in a saloon, placed in a cab and driven to Fort Thomas. She remembered being taken from the vehicle at a lonely place and being led away between Jackson and Walling. She tried to scream and could not. Then she gave horrible details of the murder and told how she awoke to find herself in spirit land.

Jackson and Walling daily receive many letters. Among those opened yesterday was one from Bettie Boddaw, of Louisville, Ky., nine years old. She sympathized with Jackson and said she would send him a clean shirt.

So far, although the general sentiment is against the prisoners, the police have failed to fasten the guilt upon them in such a way as to warrant conviction. The hearing of the prisoners has been set for February 27.

HUSBAND UNDER LOCK AND KEY.

Mrs. Madia's Precaution Freed Him from an Unpleasant Position.

Frank Madia, thirty years old, whose wife, Mary, keeps a grocery store on Albany avenue, Kingsbridge, was a prisoner in the Morrisania Court yesterday, charged with disorderly conduct. The complainant, Mary Lastinsky, who boards with the Madias, testified that she was awakened at 3 o'clock Monday morning by Madia, who was standing by her bed, and left only when she threatened him.

Magistrate Westworth was questioning Madia when his wife jumped up and shouted: "Judge, that woman is a falsifier. I lock my husband in the room every night, and I keep him locked in there. In the morning when he wants to get out he thumps on the floor and I come up from the store and let him out."

Madia said that his wife told the truth, and the magistrate dismissed the case.

ROWN IS AN OLD OFFENDER.

His Picture, Under an Alias, Adorns the Brooklyn Rogues' Gallery.

Clarence Arthur Row, alias Joseph Sylvester, who is locked up in the Tombs awaiting trial, and who professes knowledge of the Burden jewel robbery, is said to have served a term for burglary, though he denies it. He was charged yesterday that Row's picture, No. 1300, adorns the Brooklyn Rogues' Gallery.

He was arrested in that city October 26, 1891, for robbing his father's house of jewelry and clothing valued at \$900. Row denied a desire to reform at that time, and Judge Moore suspended sentence. A year later he was again arrested by the police of the Ninth Brooklyn Precinct on a charge of robbing a woman in the Kings County Penitentiary.

Detective Sergeant Egan thought he recognized Sylvester in the Tombs as Row, and a comparison of Row's picture from the Brooklyn Rogues' Gallery satisfied him that he was correct.